

DECEMBER

1940



No 8

# BIG SHOT COMICS



10c

AMERICA'S FINEST COMIC FEATURES!

In This Issue:



MARVELO



THE FACE



CHARLIE CHAN

and  
Joe  
Palooka's  
Christmas  
Carol







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



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LOOK, FELLERS!  
HERE'S TH'  
SKYMAN WITH  
MORE TOYS!



# The FACE

by MICHAEL BLAKE



**W**EIRD AND TERRIBLE, HIS PALLID FEATURES FEARSOME AS A TORMENTING DREAM, *THE FACE* ROAMS THE UNDERWORLD, OVERCOMING CRIMINALS TOO CLEVER FOR ORDINARY POLICE ROUTINE. IN REALITY HE IS *TONY TRENT*, RADIO COMMENTATOR; BUT THIS FACT IS KNOWN ONLY TO HIMSELF...



**ON** A DESERTED ELEVATED STRUCTURE IN THE CITY...



**UP** THE STAIRS COMES *TONY TRENT*...







THERE GOES THAT MAN  
WITH THE PAPER BAG!  
MAYBE HE KNOWS  
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!



IT'S GOING TO BE ANOTHER  
BUSY NIGHT FOR THE FACE. I'M  
AFRAID! THIS WALLET I FOUND  
ON THAT POOR FELLOW MAY  
GIVE ME A CLUE!



265 EMMET DRIVE!  
AND — STEP ON IT!



I TOLD THE CABBY TO  
DRIVE TO 265 — BUT I  
WANT TO GO TO 255!  
I'LL SLIP OUT BEFORE  
HE GETS THERE!



THAT DEAD MAN LIVED  
AT 255! THERE MAY BE  
SOMETHING THERE  
THAT WILL EXPLAIN  
HIS MURDER!



THE CABBY PULLS UP IN FRONT OF  
265 EMMET DRIVE —

WE'RE HERE, BUD!  
THIS IS THE  
PLACE!



WELL, I'LL BE —!  
HE'S GONE! AND LEFT  
— A FIVE SPOT!



I DON'T GET IT! BUT  
— HE LEFT ME THE  
FARE WITH SOMETHING  
EXTRA — SO I'M OKAY!





THAT DEAD CHAP — ROGER KELLER — LIVED IN ROOM 2B ON THE SECOND FLOOR, ACCORDING TO HIS WALLET!



GOT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING. THERE MUST BE SOME REASON WHY THE FELLOW WAS KILLED!



A BANKBOOK AND A SOCIAL SECURITY CARD — HE WORKED AT THE NATION BANK! AS — A TELLER!



AS HE REFLECTS ON THE CLUES HE HAS — THE DOOR OPENS BEHIND THE FACE!

A BANK TELLER DEAD — WITHOUT SHOES — AND A MAN, CARRYING A PAPER BAG RUNS FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!



LESS THAN THIRTY MINUTES BEFORE —

TOO BAD I HAD TO SHOOT KELLER, BUT HE WAS GETTING READY TO GIVE ME THE DOUBLE-CROSS! NOW TO SEE —



— I TAUGHT HIM THIS TRICK. HOPE HE USED IT LIKE I TOLD HIM TO! AH...



THE SOLES OF THE SHOES PEEL BACK — EXPOSING SEVERAL \$20,000 GOLD NOTES!

THEY'RE HERE! BUT — WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE!



'THIS IS TO WARN YOU THAT IF YOU KILL ME AND GET THESE GOLD NOTES — I GOT A CONFESSION SIGNED TO TRIP YOU UP. ... WHY — THE RAT!





IF THAT KELLER LEFT  
A NOTE — I'LL FIND  
IT IN HIS ROOM!



A COPPER!  
ALL WAITING  
FOR ME!

WHO'S  
THAT?



MY LORD  
— YOUR  
FACE—!

IT'S MINE AND NOT  
YOURS — SO DON'T  
WORRY TOO MUCH  
ABOUT IT!



THE MOMENTARY SURPRISE GIVES THE  
FACE THE OPPORTUNITY HE NEEDS —

WHAT YOU OUGHT  
TO WORRY ABOUT  
— IS THIS FIST!



YOU WON'T BE USING  
THIS GUN — AND THIS  
CARD... SO YOU'RE  
TED BOLDER, THE  
BOOKIE!



I SEE BY THE EMPTY  
CHAMBER IN THIS GUN  
THAT YOU KILLED  
KELLER! WHY? AND  
WHAT DID YOU DO  
WITH HIS SHOES?

S'POSE YOU  
FIND OUT FOR  
YOURSELF!



IF YOU WON'T TALK  
FOR ME —  
PERHAPS YOU WILL  
FOR THE POLICE!

LISTEN — I'LL DIVVY  
WITH YOU — AT MY  
PLACE — THERE'S SOME  
GOLD NOTES —



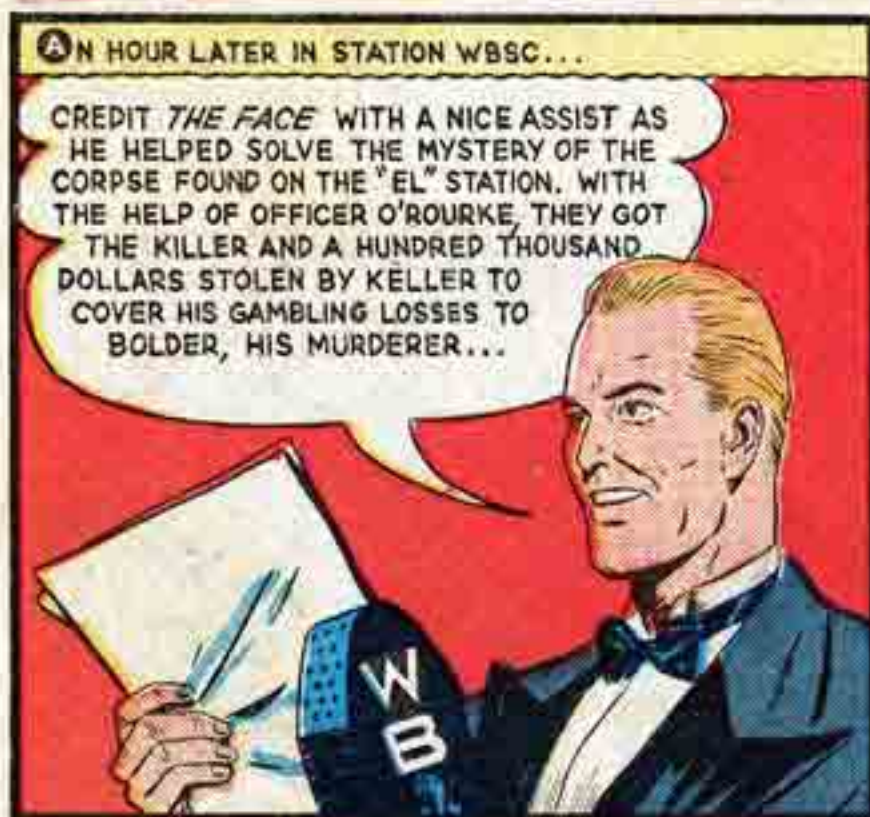
YER FACE, MAN!  
WHAT DID YE DO  
TO YERSELF?

NEVER MIND THAT! THIS MAN  
KILLED A BANK TELLER  
ON THE "EL" STATION AT  
FORNOL SQUARE!











# MARVELO

## MONARCH OF MAGICIANS

THE SPORT OF MILLIONAIRES - DEEP SEA FISHING OFF THE COAST OF CHILE / WITH THE EXPEDITION GOES MARVELO AND ZEE, TO ENJOY A WELL - EARNED HOLIDAY...



**ON BOARD THE "BRAHMA"**

OF COURSE, WE MAY RUN INTO SOME DRUG SMUGGLERS - THEY'RE ALWAYS DANGEROUS, BUT WE HAVE TO RISK THAT!

SMUGGLERS OFF THE CHILEAN COAST?

THEY ARE DRUG WHOLE-SALERS! THEY GATHER THE STUFF DOWN HERE AND SHIP IT IN THEIR SPEEDY BOATS UP NORTH!

WELL, WE MAY HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT, AT THAT!

**NEAR THE FISHING GROUNDS OFF THE CHILEAN COAST...**

HEY, LOOKA DAT SHIP! W'AT'S SHE COME HERE FOR, EH?

ONE OF THEM SOCIETY FISHIN' SMACKS! THINK WE OUGHTA SCARE THEM AWAY!

**THE BLACK SCHOONER FIRES!**

RIGHT ACROSS THEIR BOW!!

THAT'LL SEND 'EM SCURRYIN' OUTTA HERE!

FIRING AT US! I'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT - KALORA!





















**MARVELO** will amaze and mystify you by his feats of magic every month in **BIG SHOT COMICS!**







HUDDLED SHAPES - OVERCOME BY THE COLD AND SNOW - SLEEP FOREVER ON THE BEACH -



AT THE OUTER EDGE OF THE GREAT COLD STORM, RACES FAWN CARROLL ---

A SNOW STORM IN FLORIDA! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I'LL BET THOSE PEOPLE WHO WERE SWIMMING, WERE SURPRISED!



A RADIO STATION BROADCASTS THE CATASTROPHE -

HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HAVE PERISHED FROM THE TERRIFIC COLD WAVE - THAT SWEEPED OVER JURGON BEACH TODAY - A COLD, MANY DEGREES BELOW ZERO, FROZE THEM LITERALLY IN THE POSES THEY WERE IN. BEFORE IT HIT WITH TERRIBLE SWIFTNESS!



HUNDREDS KILLED! I'D NO IDEA IT WAS AS TERRIBLE AS THAT!

HELLO, FAWN!



ALLAN TURNER, PLAYBOY - EXTRAORDINARY, KEEPS A DATE WITH FAWN ---

SAY - YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!

ALLAN - THOSE POOR PEOPLE AT JURGON BEACH! FROZEN TO DEATH! OH - WHAT CAN WE DO?



I'M GOING OUT THERE - SEE IF THERE ISN'T SOMETHING THAT MAY REVIVE THOSE DYING HUNDREDS ---

WE'LL BE FROZEN TO DEATH OURSELVES! BETTER NOT RISK IT!



ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE AFRAID! YOU GO RUN ALONG HOME -

DON'T BE THAT WAY ABOUT IT, FAWN - THERE MAY BE DANCER -



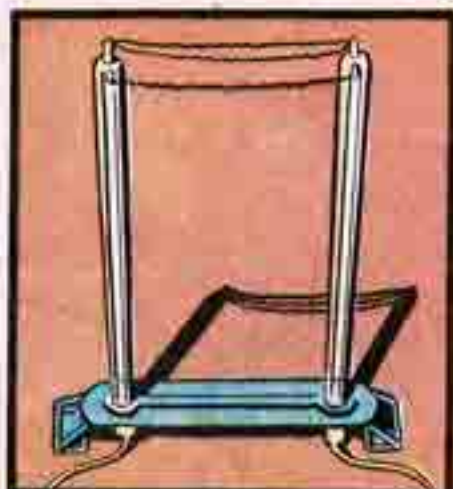
TAXI - TO NORFORD MANOR! I'VE A DATE - WITH THE WEATHERMAN!







THE SKYMAN, A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, HAS ARRANGED TWO ELECTRON TUBES, MIGHTY INVENTION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY-- WHEN HE THROWS ON THE CURRENT, A TERRIFIC ELECTRICAL FORCE WILL PASS BETWEEN THEM ALONG THE COILED WIRES--





HE TURNS THE NOSE OF THE WING TOWARD JURGON BEACH---



I ONLY HOPE MY STASIMATIC WILL DO WHAT I THINK IT WILL!



THE STASIMATIC WILL INCREASE THE FORCE OF THE BLOOD STREAMS WITHIN THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BODIES! IF THERE IS ANY LIFE AT ALL, THOSE FROZEN PEOPLE WILL LIVE!



THAT GIRL-  
FAWN CARROLL!



THE IMPETUOUS LITTLE IDIOT, RUSHING INTO THINGS, WHEN HER COMMON SENSE OUGHT TO WARN HER!



THIS HAS TO WORK! IT'S GOT TO!  
OR ELSE FAWN WILL DIE--



THE POWERFUL WEAPON RESTORES THE BLOOD CIRCULATION---

SKYMAN! I KNEW YOU'D COME- BUT-BUT- THOSE PEOPLE DOWN BELOW- THEY WILL DIE!

THIS STASIMATIC OF MINE, HALTS THE BLOOD CIRCULATION, BY TEMPORARY- OR PERMANENT PARALYSIS! ITS FORCE CAN BE REVERSED TO SPEED UP CIRCULATION!



IT'S AN IDEAL REMEDY FOR EXTREME COLD! THAT'S HOW I BROUGHT YOU TO- AND HOW I HOPE TO SAVE THOSE FROZEN MEN AND WOMEN ON THE BEACH!





AT WASHINGTON, D.C. - MILES AWAY FROM  
JURCON BEACH ---

IT'S GETTING  
COLD!

IT SURE IS! I'M GOING  
HOME FOR A COAT!



WITH UNBELIEVABLE RAPIDITY, THE PALL OF  
TERRIFIC COLD DESCENDS ---



THE CAPITOL OF THE UNITED STATES IS HIDDEN  
UNDER A MIGHTY SNOWSTORM ---



THE COLD ATTACKS OTHER CITIES AS  
WELL -- BOSTON, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO

THE SUN MUST  
BE DYING OUT!

THE WORLD-  
COMING TO AN END?



GET OUT OF HERE - GET  
CLOTHES ON! WE'VE  
BEEN ATTACKED BY A  
MIGHTY WAVE OF  
EXTREME COLD!

WHAT? THOUGHT THAT  
WAS A DREAM! IT'S  
STILL COLD - BUT  
WE'RE LIVING!



THE RADIO SAYS ALL OUR  
CITIES ARE BLANKETED  
WITH THIS SAME COLD!  
WHAT CAN WE DO?

I'VE AN IDEA THIS  
IS A MAN-MADE  
COLD! I INTEND  
TO FIND OUT!



THIS METAL MAP IS ELECTRICALLY  
SENSITIVE TO GREAT DISCHARGES  
OF ELECTRICAL POWER! I'M  
SEEKING TO DISCOVER WHERE  
THE ENERGY COMES FROM,  
THAT CAUSES THIS COLD!

WHAT MAKES  
YOU THINK  
IT ISN'T A  
FREAK OF  
NATURE?



BECAUSE I CAN MAKE THAT  
SAME COLD IN MY LABORATORY!  
THAT, AND THE FACT THAT THE  
INTENSE COLD ISN'T NATURAL!  
IT MEANS TERRIFIC ENERGY  
IS BEING UNLEASHED!

BUT-BUT  
WHY? WHY  
SHOULD  
ANYONE  
WANT-  
LISTEN!





ATTENTION! IF THE UNITED STATES DOES NOT SURRENDER AT ONCE - I SHALL COVER THE ENTIRE COUNTRY WITH COLD! I MEAN TO BECOME DICTATOR OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! I AM NORGO!



WELL, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

SEE THERE! MY MAP - SHOWS POWER BEING SHOT FROM SOME MOUNTAIN PEAK IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE!



COME ON - LET'S GET GOING!

YOU'RE A REGULAR SPITFIRE, AREN'T YOU? ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO BE ON HAND WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WHY NOT? IT'S FUN ISN'T IT?

ON MY WAY OUT WEST - I'M STOPPING AT WASHINGTON, CHICAGO, ALL THOSE OTHER CITIES UNDER THE PALL OF THIS COLD!



THE WING NEARS THE NATION'S CAPITOL ---



I'M GOING TO UNLEASH ATOMIC ENERGY! YES - I'VE DISCOVERED THE SECRET! IT IS THE ONLY THING THAT WILL HALT THAT COLD!



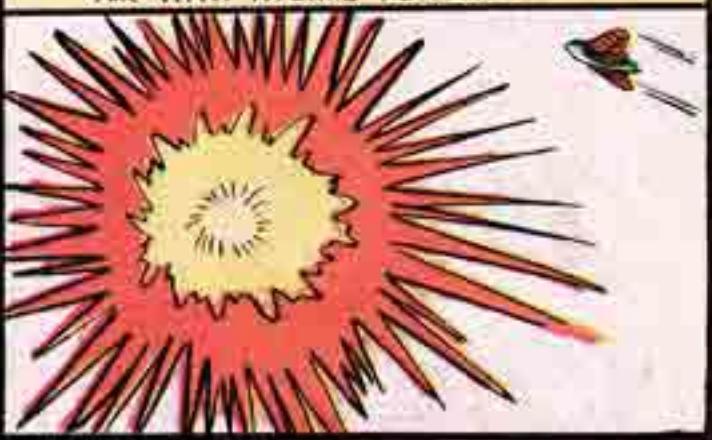
WHAT A MAN YOU ARE BOY!

HE THROWS THE METAL BALL FROM HIM - AIMS HIS SLENDER ROD, PULLS THE TRIGGER ---

FAWN - GET READY TO RAISE THE WING AT TOP SPEED! THE HEAT GENERATED, MAY MELT THE WING!



THE BALL EXPLODES, FILLING THE AIR WITH ATOMIC POWER ---





AS THE TERRIFIC HEAT REACHES THE CITY, THE  
ICE AND SNOW MELT INSTANTLY---

THE COLD-  
GONE!

AND THE SUDDEN **HEAT-**  
WORSE THAN ANY I'VE KNOWN

OVER BOSTON,  
AND CHICAGO  
AND ST. LOUIS  
THE SKYMAN  
RELEASES HIS  
GREAT ATOMIC  
POWER -  
BURSTING  
THE COLD WAVE  
AS A PIN  
DOES A SOAP  
BUBBLE! THEN  
HE LEAVES  
THE CITY BY  
THE GREAT  
LAKES - AND  
HEADS TOWARD  
THE ROCKY  
MOUNTAINS-



WE'RE ALMOST THERE!  
AND IT DIDN'T TAKE  
SO LONG, EITHER!

ONLY THE WING COULD HAVE  
DONE IT! IMAGINE-A THOUSAND  
AND MORE MILES - IN LESS  
THAN TWO HOURS!



DOWN THERE! A HOUSE!  
I'M GOING DOWN!

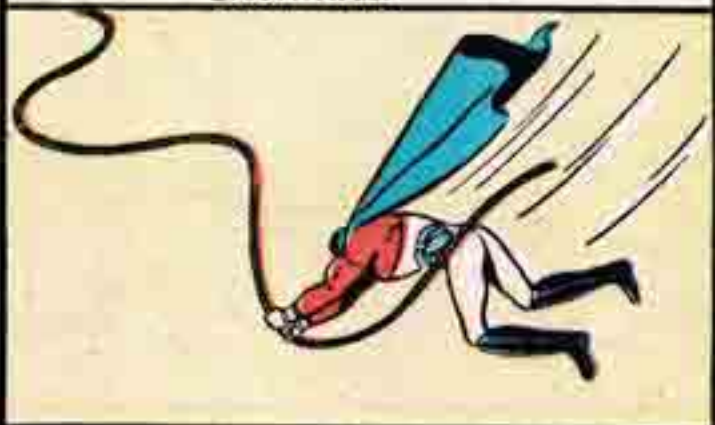


WHY DO YOU ALWAYS GO  
DOWN ALONE? SUPPOSE  
SOMETHING HAPPENED  
TO YOU!

NOTHING WILL!  
DON'T WORRY  
SO MUCH!



LIKE A BULLET, THE SKYMAN PLUMMETS  
EARTHWARD----



JUST MADE  
THIS BRANCH!



WHEN I HAVE TO HURRY-I CAN'T STAND  
ON CEREMONY! I HAVE TO GET PLACES  
IN THE QUICKEST MANNER POSSIBLE!





IN THE WING ABOVE---

I'M GOING TO BE IN ON THIS, MYSELF! I'LL FIX THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS OF THE WING-- THAT WILL KEEP IT SUSPENDED IN THE AIR!



I'LL SHOW THE SKYMAN I CAN BE OF SERVICE TO HIM! I'LL DROP DOWN AND SAVE HIM----



FAWN LEAPS--



A SHIFTING BREEZE CATCHES HER, AND HER PARACHUTE LINES FOUL IN THE TREE TOPS!

OH! SKYMAN! HELP ME! HELP MEEEE!



DOGGONE THAT GIRL-SHE'S ALWAYS GETTING HERSELF IN OVER HER HEAD-AND WANTING ME TO GET HER OUT AGAIN!



THIS TIME SHE'S GOING TO DO A LITTLE WAITING, UNTIL I'M GOOD AND READY TO SET HER FREE!



INSIDE THE HOUSE IN THE GIANT POWER PLANT---

ALL THE GREAT CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES ARE UNDER MY COLD SPELL! SOON THEY SHALL SURRENDER-AND I RULE THE COUNTRY-THENCE THE WORLD!



NORCO! OUR RADIOS HAVE BROUGHT WORD THAT THE COLD HAS DISAPPEARED FROM THE CITIES SO AFFECTED!

WHAT! IMPOSSIBLE! ONLY-ONLY ATOMIC POWER COULD DO THAT! AND NO ONE HAS INVENTED THAT





INCREDIBLE!  
INCREDIBLE!

AND THANKS TO THE MYSTERIOUS SKYMAN,  
WHOSE WING WAS SEEN OVER THE CITY,  
CHICAGO IS NOW FREE OF THE TERRIBLE  
COLD SPELL THAT CRIPPLED ALL TRAFFIC  
AND KILLED THOUSANDS!



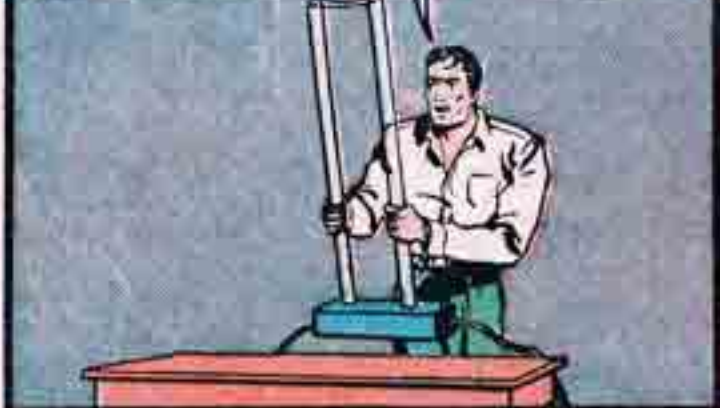
THE SKYMAN! I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE'S A  
GREAT SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! SUPPOSE  
-HE COMES --- HERE?



A GIRL! AND - THAT PLANE! IT - IT'S THE WING!  
THAT MEANS THE SKYMAN -- WITH THAT GIRL  
PERHAPS, HAVE COME TO CROSS ME!



IF THE SKYMAN THREATENS ME, I'LL  
KILL THE GIRL WITH COSMIC COLD!



MEANWHILE -

NORGO'S POWER ROOM!  
I MUST DESTROY IT!



LOOK! THAT GUY IN  
THE QUEER OUTFIT -

HE'S AFTER US!  
BLAST HIM!



NAUGHTY!  
NAUGHTY!

GEE - HE'S AS STRONG  
AS A COUPLE OF BULLS!



OUT OF MY WAY,  
SMALL STUFF!







WITH THE STRENGTH OF A GARG, THE  
SKYMAN SMASHES THE ELECTRICAL  
MACHINE!—

I'M NOT USING ANY FINGER—EXCEPT  
BRUTE STRENGTH! BUT I'M DOING  
WHAT I SET OUT TO DO!



THAT DOES NOTHING! CERCAPOTS ARE TO WIN  
CONTROL OF THE WORLD! IF THERE WOULD USE  
WALL THE ENERGY TAPPING TO AD THE WORLD,  
AS THEY DO TRYING TO RUN IT—



HOLD ON! THAT GIRL YOU CAME WITH—SHE'S  
WANDERING FROM A FOLDED PARACHUTE IN THE  
TERR—OUTSIDE! COME CLOSER!—AND I  
FREEZE HER TO DEATH!



FRANK! SHE USED A  
PARACHUTE!—THE  
LITTLE SHUFF





